

Daily Tobacco Leaf-Chronicle.

VOL. 3. NO. 302

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 27, 1892.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK



HEADQUARTERS
o--FOR--o
FREE

ICE WATER & FANS

Ladies and gentlemen, stop in at

DALY, PEARCE & GREEN'S

o--AND--o

CET A COOL DRINK

and examine their line of SHOES, HATS and FURNISHING GOODS. They have something nice and will sell it to you LOW DOWN.

OUR LOW CASH PRICES

Are doing the work for us. Every month shows an increase in sales and we feel justified in making greater cuts than ever.

BIG CUT IN PRICES NOW.

15c. China cloths marked down to 10c., 15c. Bedford cords marked down to 10c., 8c. lawns marked down to 5c.; 5c. lawns marked down to 3c., 5c. Victoria linen at 3c., 40c. all silk surah marked down to 25c., 10c. cotton honey comb Towels, marked down to 5c., 20c. huck Towels marked down to 12 1/2 c., 37 1/2 c. extra large damask Towels marked down to 25c., 50c. beautiful large damask Towels marked down to 37 1/2 c.

Window Shades on spring rollers now 25c.; beautiful dotted Shades now 50c. We can save you from \$1.00 to \$2.00 on a Trunk. Black Organdies, black plaid at 8 1/3 to 10c. New Lace Curtains worth \$1.50 a pair at \$1.00. Lace Curtains worth \$2.00 at \$1.50. Men's Suspenders worth 15, 20 and 25c., choice 10c. Men's Balbriggan Sox, good value, at 25c. now 15c., Men's colored Sox now 10c., Men's pure linen Collars 5c.; Men's celluloid Collars 10c., Silk Mitts only 10c. a pair. 300 boxes Writing Paper and Envelopes now 10c.; Toilet Soaps and Perfumery at 25c., less than regular price. Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Stair Linen, etc.—Prices talk in this department. Shoes and Slippers enough for everybody, and you can find just what you want at a big saving in price.

Clothing to fit all mankind, and if you will look through this department you will sell yourself a nice new suit, sure. Our Shirt stock is the largest in the city, and we sell Shirts like we sell Dry Goods, at the smallest possible margin.

McGEHEE : BROS.,
94 FRANKLIN ST.

COAL COAL

We are now receiving full supplies of

Pittsburg,
St Bernard and Diamond,
Main Mountain Jellico,
Anthracite [Lehigh Valley, Chestnut St.]

which we can deliver during September at Summer prices. We will be pleased to receive your orders.

F. P. GRACEY & BRO.

Fred. L. Smith & Sons,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in—

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH,

Flooring, Window Frames, etc.

Nos. 607, 609 & 611 Franklin St. near University Ave.

CLARKSVILLE. - TENN

If you want a DRESS or
or any other article of

Dress Goods, Table Linens

TOWELS or CLOTHING.

come to us for it, where you can buy them for less money than any place in the city.

OUR COST SALE

will continue until our goods are sold. Our stock is complete yet. Respectfully,

R. W. ROACH 95 FRANKLIN ST.

GAME AND PIOUS.

King Sims, Negro Murderer,
Hanged at Waco.

He Told the Assembled Thousands That
He Had Been a Bad Negro But
Died a Good One.

King Sims, who murdered Edmund Brandon, brother of W. O. Brandon, was hanged at Waco, Texas, Friday. The following account of the affair was sent from Waco Friday evening to the St. Louis Republic:

"One of the largest crowds ever assembled in Waco gathered to-day to witness the hanging of King Sims, a negro, guilty of one of the foulest murders ever committed. Every fence, door, window and house-top for blocks around the jail yard was crowded with spectators. At 1:47 p. m. King Sims mounted the scaffold with Sheriff Ford. A prayer was offered up in his behalf, after which he confessed his guilt publicly, said he was ready to die and warned all the people not to lead such a life as he had. He believed he was forgiven of his sins and was going straight to heaven. When his hands and feet were tied, without a tremor in his voice, he said:

"Well, good-bye, boys. I hope you will all lead a better life."

The noose was slipped over his head, the black cap pulled over his face, and at 1:50 p. m. Sheriff Ford sprang the trap. There were a few convulsions, and he was strangled. At 2:07 his pulse ceased, at 2:09 he was pronounced dead, and at 2:11 was cut down. Sims stood firm to the last and died calm.

He was 26 years old, and was tried and convicted December 10, 1891. An appeal was taken, and in February the Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the jury in the lower court."

As stated above, Sims acknowledged his guilt and made a statement of how he killed his victim. He said that on Monday, May 11, 1891, he was hired to chop cotton for Edmund Brandon, who lived at Robinsonville, seven miles south of Waco. He worked three days and learned that Mr. Brandon had considerable money. He came back to Waco and found Melissa Brown, negro woman, a pal of his, in prison. He visited her cell, and she asked him to bail her out. He promised that he would. He returned to Mr. Brandon's on Thursday morning about 11 o'clock with the intention of robbing Brandon of his money and then running off. But he saw a number of hands in the field plowing and hoeing cotton, and believing he could not get away he changed his mind, and going to the back door he asked Mr. Brandon for a drink of water and something to eat, which Brandon gave him. Sims then stepped out of the door as if to go away, but went down behind the barn and concealed himself in the weeds by a brook. He remained in concealment until dark. Then he went to the back door in his stocking feet, and saw Mr. Brandon washing some clothing. Sims went to the woodpile, and picking up an old ax went back to where he had lain concealed, and cut the ax-handle in half. He walked back to the door, and just as he stepped in the back door Brandon turned round. Sims said: "Give me all the money you have got." Brandon answered that he would not. Sims said: "If you don't I'll kill you." Brandon turned to get away, and Sims struck him in the back of the head with the ax, knocking him headlong to the door. Sims then ransacked the house, got a lot of clothing and rifled his pockets of \$19.45. Brandon tried to rise and Sims beat him in the head with the ax until he was dead.

Barlock Blood Bitters taken after eating will relieve any feeling of weight or over fullness of the stomach. Sold everywhere. For sale by Tadhope Drug Company.

Selecting a Design.

The free bridge committees are in session to-day in Judge Tyler's office, selecting a design for the new Red river bridge. It is a joint meeting of the committee from the County court, the City Council and the citizens. There are some twelve or fifteen designs before the committee, and there is no telling at this writing who will be the lucky man. The committees adjourned at noon until 2:30 this evening.

Mrs. M. Schenberger, Beaver Dam, Wis., writes: "We have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in our family for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Rheumatism. It cures every time. Sold by Tadhope Drug Co."

Base Ball.

The Queen Citys and the Originals will cross bats again to-morrow evening at the grounds, in front of the Forbes place, on Second street.

The prettiest line of carpets ever brought to Clarksville can now be seen at E. Glick's, a2-dtl.

MURDERER LYNCHED.

Wm. Bates Swung Up at Shelbyville by a Mob.

Not Satisfied With This, the Mob is Now Chasing The Father of the Murderer.

One of the most horrible murders ever recorded in Tennessee is now exciting the good people of Shelbyville, Tenn., and Bedford county. Brief mention was made in Saturday's issue of how Mrs. Mary Bates and her husband were found dead in a clover field near their house. It was thought at first that she had been outraged and afterward murdered. This theory has been exploded, however, as enough evidence was adduced before the coroner's jury to fasten the crime on William Bates, the husband of the victim. He was arrested and taken to Shelbyville, where he was jailed. The officers en route from the country with their prisoner had to use considerable strategy to escape a mob which had organized for the purpose of lynching the murderer. There is much indignation, and if the people were certain that Bates was guilty, there are not enough officers in the county to keep them from swinging him into eternity.

Special to the Leaf-Chronicle.]

NASHVILLE, June 27.—About 10:30 o'clock this morning a crowd of 600 men from Haley and Roseville attacked the Shelbyville jail, took out W. B. Bates, the wife murderer, and hung him to a tree in the court-house yard.

Many citizens of Shelbyville assisted in lynching the brute and every one thinks that justice was done.

At the jail the crowd was met by Sheriff Moore and two deputies who refused at first to give up the keys but they were finally forced to do so. Bates was dragged all the way to his doom. He pleaded and cried all the time, but the mob only waved their hats and shouted for joy.

Scott Bates, father of the deceased, was also swung up after his son but citizens interfered and he was taken back to jail.

THE OLD MAN NEXT.

A Mob in Hot Pursuit of Scott Bates.

Special to the Leaf-Chronicle.]

NASHVILLE, June 27.—About noon the mob reassembled and decided to hang Scott Bates. They started to jail, but Sheriff Moore heard of their coming and placed the man in a spring wagon and started across the country for Murfreesboro. The mob heard of this and started in pursuit. At this writing Bates' fate is unknown, but can be guessed if captured. He was in jail on a charge of horse stealing.

Fine Raspberries.

S. B. Seat brought Young & Beach a fine lot of raspberries this morning. He will have only one more picking, which he will deliver to the same firm to-morrow. This is your last chance preserving. Send to Young & Beach and get a crate. June 27-It

ATTENTION, DEMOCRATS.

You are notified hereby to assemble at the Court House Thursday Night.

There will be a meeting of the Turney Club at the court-house Thursday night at 8 o'clock, and every member is urged to be there. Every man in Clarksville, as for that, regardless of political inclination, will be welcome. The doors stand wide open and a welcome is extended to all who may attend. This would be a good time to formally ratify the recent Democratic nominations at Chicago. Let everybody turn out and have a Democratic jubilee.

Remarked by R. C. Joiner, of Athens P. O., Hillsdale Co., Mich.: "Nothing gave my rheumatism such quick relief as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—believe it infallible for rheumatism." Sold by Tadhope Drug Company.

Clarkson Will Not Serve.

Special to the Leaf-Chronicle.]

WASHINGTON, June 27.—Clarkson declines to again serve as chairman of the Republican national committee. The committee adjourned till three o'clock to see who the president wanted to succeed him.

Mrs. Pettus' Boarding and Day School For Young ladies and girls will re-open 5th of Sept., 1892, at her residence on Madison street. Catalogues had on application. jtd&wdt

Just Received

A nice lot of spring wraps. Kid gloves in beautiful shades, also new millinery goods for early spring trade. Call and see them Mrs. Hodgson & Maguire's. ms,dtf

THE FULL TEXT.

Resolutions Passed at the Court House Saturday.

The Action of the Democratic Executive Committee Denounced From a Third Party Standpoint.

The following is the full text of the resolutions as adopted by the Buchanan meeting at the court house Saturday:

Whereas, the Democratic Executive Committee of Montgomery county, or rather a few members thereof, have assumed the authority and delegated to themselves such power as by right, and in accordance with all precedent, belong alone to the people themselves.

First—They have "resolved" that the vote of the county shall be cast as a unit in the State convention for the nomination of a governor, a thing that can only be rightly done by a vote of the Democrats in the county, either in mass meeting or in convention, with all districts properly represented.

This unit rule (arranged as we believe, for the purpose) would enable district No. 12, including Clarksville, with the aid of a few county districts, to control the entire balance of the county, and thereby enforce upon the people of many districts the nomination of having themselves wrongly represented in said convention.

In plain terms, it would force them to send delegates to Nashville who would be selected by them at the polls, whilst those that were selected as their choice would not be allowed to represent them. We believe that those selected as their delegates by a majority of the Democrats of any district should represent them in said convention, and so we demand.

In the second place, the chair ran of said committee is made a returning board, to whom all returns must be sent; whilst a board composed of friends of each candidate voted for should have been authorized to receive them and make proper count.

Third, the said executive committee has wrongfully and without precedent, delegated unto themselves, the authority to make the delegates from whom the people of the several districts shall vote, and thereby not allowing themselves to have any voice in the matter.

Fourth, the said committee further exceeded their authority, by seeking to dictate as to who are Democrats, and who are not, and also who shall vote and who shall not, and reserving to themselves the right to select those who vote shall be counted and those who do not, making themselves in reality a "returning board," privileged to throw out, or count, such votes as they may choose, or as may best suit the interest of their partisan views; therefore be it

Resolved by the Democrats of Montgomery county in mass meeting assembled, That we denounce as an outrage and a wrong the arbitrary and unauthorized action sought to be imposed upon the free sovereign Democrats of the county by said executive committee and do hereby ignore and refuse to abide by, or accept its unauthorized, unjust and dictatorial rulings as named.

Second—That we are opposed to the unit rule, arbitrarily imposed by the committee in the interest of their preferred candidate, and claim the right of free sovereign Democrats to select such delegates to the Nashville convention as may be selected by the Democratic people of each district to represent them in that body.

Third—We deny the right of said executive committee to select delegates to be voted for in the several districts, and demand that this right shall be delegated solely to the Democrats themselves of each civil district, to whom it properly belongs in accordance with all precedent and every principle of true Democracy.

Fourth—That we regard the attempt of said committee to dictate to the voters of the county as to who are Democrats and who are not, as a usurpation of the right of a "returning board," with the privilege of counting out or in whom they please, as a radical outrage, contrary to every true principle of Democracy, and as such we denounce it in terms that we trust will be fully understood by those who investigate it.

Fifth—That in accordance with all right principles of true Democracy, free thought, free opinion, free expression of opinion and a free ballot, are the just and inalienable rights of all free citizens and by such principles as these we propose to stand or fall, regardless of dictation by minions of the Eastern money power, or those hired political sycophants ever willing and ready to do their bidding.

Resolved, That we heartily endorse the wise, conservative and honest administration of Gov. Buchanan, and commend his course to all who desire a fair and impartial administration of the affairs of the State.

Resolved, That we deplore and condemn the unfair, unjust and unbecoming attacks heaped upon him by the ring politicians of the State through the newspapers under their control.

Resolved, That we, the Democrats of Montgomery county, hereby pledge our unqualified support for reelection for a second term as governor of the State according to the time-honored custom of the Democratic Party.

Resolved, That we, the Democrats of Montgomery county, go into regular organization by electing a regular Democratic Executive Committee and that each district in the county select its own committeemen.

The following resolution was offered by J. B. Allen and adopted: Resolved, That the members of the Farmers' Alliance of Montgomery county do hereby denounce the charge contained in the circular just

issued by the Turney club against the Laborers' Unions of the cities of our State. We know the charges to be untrue, unjust and unwarranted, and that the members of the Federation of Trades' Unions are honest, law-abiding citizens and are honestly working for the interest of the entire people.

R. LEDBETTER, Chm'n.
N. L. WHITEFIELD, Sec.,
J. B. ALLEN,
C. P. WARFIELD,
STACKER BRATTON,
W. F. YOUNG.

The first trial of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will satisfy any one that the lung healing virtue of the pine tree has now been refined into an effective and convenient cough medicine. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Sold by Tadhope Drug Co.

BILL'S PISTOL PRACTICE.

In a Jolly Mood He Shot a Fly Off the Nose of a German Greener.

The principal characters before Judge Love, of the police court, one morning were Bill Fox, a cowboy from Texas, and Hans Jacobs, the keeper of a combination saloon and grocery on Minna street, between Fourth and Fifth.

Bill was in the dock, dressed only as good cowboys are in the habit of dressing. His slouch hat was under his arm, and his long, flowing hair was somewhat matted for the want of a comb. The usual revolver in his belt was absent, however, and in consequence he wore an air of disgust, which plainly said that he considered himself only half a man without it.

Hans Jacobs wanted him charged with assault to murder, and in order to get a warrant he had to tell the court about it. "Well, Mr. Jacobs, what do you want this warrant for?" asked Prosecuting Attorney Colton.

"Well, he was shot at me last night."

"Who shot at you?" asked Mr. Colton.

"Dot man dare mit de long hair. He was a wild cowboy."

"What did he shoot at you for?"

"Yess to make me some fun, he said."

"How did it happen?"

"Well, you see, he comes in my store and he said gif him er drink. I says you have glass back beer and he says yes-quick. I draws de beer and pris it mit de counter on, ven he roars like one of dose Texas steers and kick de beer fon de counter. I told him I don't like dot business and he could dake his drade away. By jimmie, he bulls out a great pig gun and says: 'Trow out er bottle of tarantula yuce mit a horn and toad in it.'"

"Did you obey?"

"I didn't have got no such stuff in de store."

"Then what did you do?"

"I told him don't shoot. I could dry to get some, and ven I was lookin' long at him, he said, 'I dought dat my nose was shoot away.'"

"Did you run out then?"

"No, I sharted, but he says come back mit you or I makes a pig hole in you vot a dog jumps trough."

"Did he shoot again?"

"No, I gif him visky, an ask him vot he shoots me. He says dare vos a fly fun my nose, and he kilt him."

"Was there any one else present?"

"No, sir."

"Why didn't you blow police whistle?"

"I was going to, but he said he would plow too."

"How what?"

"De top of my hett off."

"Then you did not blow?"

"I should schmile not," said Mr. Jacobs with a shrug of his shoulders. "Ven he drinks a bottle of my visky he goes out, and I don't see him some more tell he was arrested in another saloon."

"What have you to say to all this, Bill Fox of Texas?" inquired the chief.

Bill arose slowly to his feet and looked as picturesque as a bandit chief as he exclaimed:

"Shoot that thing, jedge! Why, I'd no more waste good ammunition on him than I would on a laughing jackass. I may have brushed a fly off his nose if I had my revolver, but I find myself this morning a long way from home without my trusty weapon."

"You may do twenty-four hours," said the court, "and in the meantime I will see about this game of shooting flies off the noses of German greeners."

"Well, I didn't touch him anyhow," said Bill sulkily as he returned to prison below.

—San Francisco Post.

The "Flying Dutchman."

One of the most remarkable legends of the sea is due to an atmospheric peculiarity in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope.

The air in that region has the extraordinary power of unequal refraction, similar to that known to exist on the boundless prairies of Kansas, Nebraska and the Dakotas. On the great waste of waters which surround Good Hope the phenomenon appears in the shape of spectral looming, or apparent suspension in the air, of ships which are so far away that they cannot be seen on the surface of the water.

These phantomlike ships suspended in mid-air have given rise to the weird legend of the "Flying Dutchman." According to the story, which is known to be at least 400 years old, a Dutch captain, homeward bound from the East Indies, met with a long continued bad weather, coupled with the wind blowing "dead ahead." At the time when he was making an effort to turn back and seek shelter until the gale was over; but this he refused to do, swearing all the while that he would "turn the cape" or beat there until the day of judgment. For this profanity, according to tradition, he was doomed to beat against the winds forever. —Philadelphia Press.

What's in a Name?

Some writers still use the French spelling, "Esquimaux," to designate the natives of Greenland. "Eskimos" is the Danish form of the word, and it has now almost wholly superseded the older French spelling, and is undoubtedly preferable. None of the natives, by the way, ever call themselves Eskimos. The native name is In-ess-ek-kim-suk, which was in fact applied to the arctic nomads without their knowledge or consent, is the corruption of a word which is found in nearly the same form in at least two Indian languages of British America, and which means "the people who eat raw flesh." —New York Sun.

Testing Coal.

Near Liverpool a perfectly equipped furnace has been erected for experimental purposes with different kinds of coal for use aboard ship. Forced draught is employed, and any person having coal can secure trials as to its efficiency for steamer purposes. Some American coal is being tested to show its merits in comparison with Welsh coal that is used aboard some of the ocean greyhounds on their west-bound trips. —New York Times.

FALLS INTO LINE.

Tammany Declares Peace With the Cleveland Forces.

On Promises of Turning the Rascals Out Tammany Will Swing Into Line For the Ticket.

PITTSBURG, June 25.—The Leader to-morrow publishes the following from a staff correspondent just to-day returned from Chicago:

CHICAGO, June 25.—It is stated here on the authority of J. J. Flynn, a Tammany sachem, that there is peace on between Tammany and the Cleveland forces. The story was told confidentially to a prominent Chicago gentleman by Mr. Flynn just before the latter left for New York on Thursday night. On that day (Thursday) after Mr. Cleveland had been nominated and after the weary leaders and delegates had secured a few hours repose, Mr. Whitney who had his headquarters at the Hotel Richelieu, sent for Richard Croker, the Tammany boss, with a view of holding a conference. Mr. Croker responded promptly. It was then that the two began nosing around for a candidate for the Vice-Presidency. Tammany was opposed to Mr. Gray, and Mr. Croker so informed Mr. Whitney.

"Would a concession to you on the Vice-Presidency work a change of heart in your organization toward Mr. Cleveland?" asked Mr. Whitney.

"It might. In fact, I have no doubt it would have a good effect," responded the Tammany chief.

"Very well, then," said Mr. Whitney, "let us have an understanding. Your people are sore at Cleveland because he did not turn the Republicans out of office at the Brooklyn navy yard. I will admit it was a political mistake. But what have you to hope for this year by knifing Mr. Cleveland and helping elect Harrison?"

"Probably as much," said Mr. Croker, "as we would have to look for if Mr. Cleveland were elected."

"No, indeed," responded Mr. Whitney, "the people who turn in and elect Mr. Cleveland will be the ones who will be recognized by the administration. Tammany Hall will not be forgotten if she does her share this time."

"If we had assurance that we would get fair treatment, in case the ticket is successful," said Mr. Croker, "our people would not only vote for the ticket, as they intend to do, but would work for it with a will."

"There is assurance enough" retorted Mr. Whitney, "and I feel there will be no reason for you to complain of the election."

The ex-Secretary then asked Croker how Stevenson would suit New York for the vice-presidency, and was told he would give much more satisfaction than Gray, and accordingly Stevenson was nominated.

The conference between Whitney and Croker lasted until about 12 o'clock. During all this time the Tammany braves, ignorant of what was going on at the hotel and notwithstanding the fact that Cleveland had been nominated, still kept pinned to the lappets of their coats the badges of Senator Hill. After the conference closed Mr. Croker called to his room twelve messenger boys, and in a short time had letters in the hands of the Tammany leaders in the various hotels, telling them of Whitney's promise and ordering them to fall in line for the nominee. Many people wondered why so many of the Tammany people had so suddenly dropped Hill and put on a Cleveland badge, but the story of the conference tells the whole tale.

The reason that all the Tammany men did not put on Cleveland badges in Chicago is because many of them did not get word in time, and as a result wore the Tammany emblem along to the train. The reconciliation was brought about just in time to save many of the New York assembly from holding a parade in revolt to the Cleveland nomination. It is further stated that a statement favorable to Cleveland and Stevenson will be issued before many days, and that it will set all doubts as to the attitude of that powerful organization at rest.

When Mr. Flynn told the above story he was asked if he thought New York could be counted on as being in the Democratic column next November. He replied: "Yes, there are few men in New York who are more respected than ex-Secretary Whitney, and when he gives his word that the incoming Democratic administration will not tramp us in the dust, we know he means what he says and speaks authoritatively. Tammany hall is in line for the ticket now and will work for its success. I see no reason why we could not carry New York this fall."

Barbark potatoes at Outlaw & Blair's. June 27 d&wt